

# ~ PART II ~



I QUITE Fancy the  
smell...



The nutty odor  
of cashews...



It's the  
floor varnish  
in the  
lobby...



I suspect I could  
navigate the museum  
purely by smell...



The Egyptian Wing  
reeks of painted timber  
and musty cloth...



Medieval Armor;  
an only metallic  
bitterness I quite  
enjoy

The Natural History  
section boasts a waxy,  
synthetic smell...



But one room...  
one room I've never  
smelled...



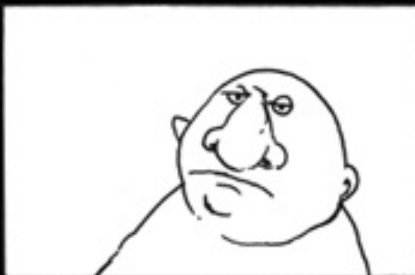
The Fruit Room  
I wouldn't  
dare...



The Fruit Room  
is Jerome's

Hey!  
Fancypants!  
You looking at  
my fruit!!?

No!  
Heavens  
No!



You don't  
wanna fuck  
with me...



I'm the  
REAL THING



FRUIT



I do try to  
stay away...



But I get  
so curious...



My mind can't help but  
conjure the fantastic  
things that happen there...



Wonders to  
delight the  
senses...



a magical  
chamber  
of opulent  
treasures...



And in the midst of  
it all... **The Fruit**



Jerome's room gets  
more visitors than  
any one of mine...



Even more than the  
Asian culture section -  
which has  
**POTTERY!**



Somehow it feels  
like I'm letting down  
my exhibits



You've  
**REALLY**  
BLOWN  
IT.



The whole  
tribe  
**HATES**  
YOU.



I'm having  
to work  
in a  
factory.



Sniff

### ~ PART III ~



Jerome's unwavering  
vigilance foils my  
every attempt  
to enter



last night...  
I dreamt of the  
room...



It was amazing.



Oh excuse  
me!  
Terribly sorry,  
madam - my  
apologies!



Oh, it's quite  
alright... have you  
come to see the  
exhibit?



It was perhaps the  
longest line I'd ever  
seen - a NON-FRUIT  
line, nonetheless...



One of  
MY  
Exhibits!



the moment was  
exhilarating...



What could possibly  
triggered such a change  
in the fickle crowd?



Was it the Mummies?  
The Gauguin, perhaps?  
Certainly not the  
mustacheed  
Ostrich?



It's...  
Beautiful...

So that  
was  
Jerome's  
little  
Secret...

THE NEXT DAY



SCRITCH!  
SCRITCH!



THERE YOU GO  
PITDOWN MAN -  
CLEAN AND  
FRESH...

SCRITCH!  
SCRITCH!



Where is it,  
nannyspats?



I don't know what  
you're talking about!



FESS  
UP!



You should get out of the  
Fruit Room once  
and a while,  
Jerome...  
It seems to  
be the  
thing  
to  
DO...



### ~PART III~



THAT EVENING





I want to...  
I want to show  
you how much I  
care...



# THE NEXT DAY

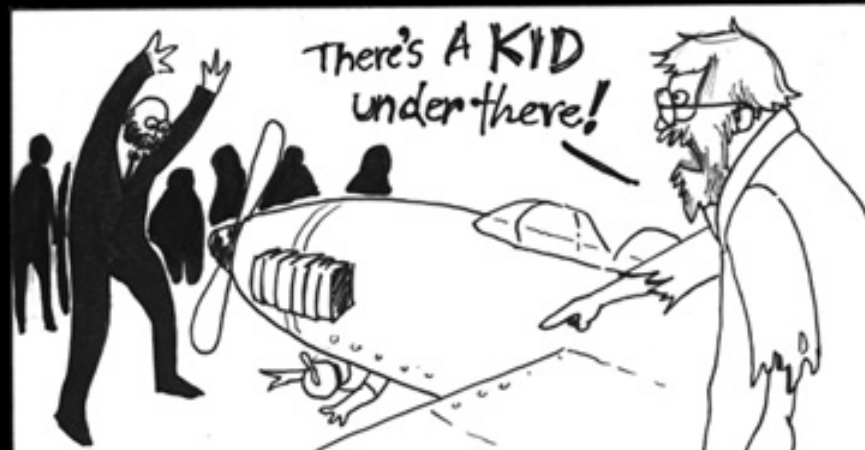
Thanks  
very  
much

Absolutely  
Magnificent -  
Best exhibit  
I ever saw!



Alright - you ready to  
do this, kid?

sure am,  
Mister!

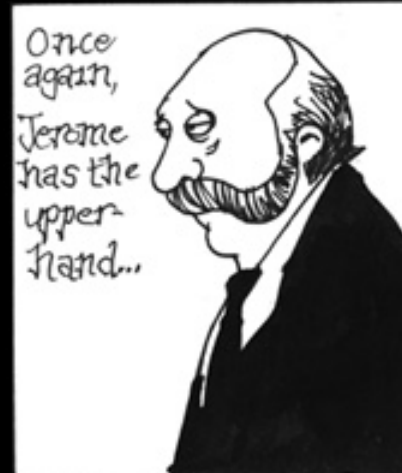




## ~ PART IV ~



The only thing my  
museum streets of now...  
is Failure...





THAT NIGHT...

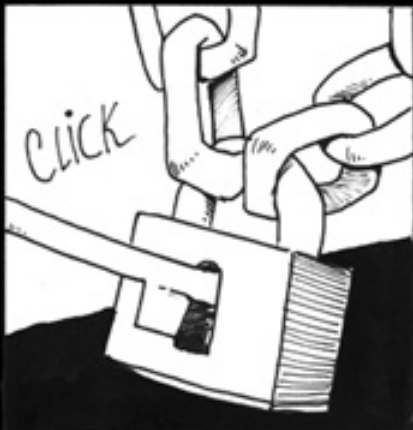
Goodnight, beloveds...



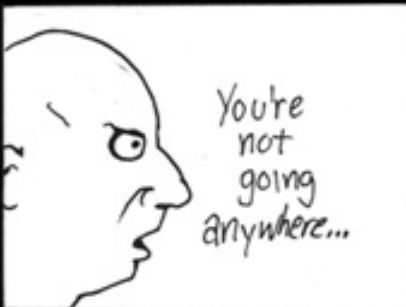
And you...



Click



You're  
not  
going  
anywhere...



CLICK!



THE END